The Famous FIGHT at *MALAGO*:

OR, THE

Englishmens Victory over the Spaniards:

Relating how Five *English* Frigats, *viz.* The *Henry*, *Ruby*, *Antelope*, *Grey-hound*, and *Bryan*, burnt all the *Spanish* Ships in their Harbour at *Malago*; battered down their Churches, and their Houses about their ears, kill'd abundance of their Men, and obtained an Honourable Victory.

Where your English Seamen goes,
They are a Terror to their Foes.

To the Tune of, *Five Sail of Frigats bound for* Malago, *&c.*

COme all you brave Gallants that lives on the main,
I'll tell you of a Fight that was lately in Spain,
And of five Sail of Frigats bound to Malago,
For to fight the Proud Spaniards, our Orders was so:

There was the Henry and Ruby, and the Antelope also,
The Grey-hound, and the Bryan, for Fire-ships must go,
But so bravely we weighed, and plyed our parts,
That we made the Proud Spaniards to quake in their hearts.

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Then we came to an anchor
So nigh to the Mould,
Methinks you Proud English
to grow very bold:
But we came to an anchor
fomewhat to the Town,
That some of their Churches
we soon battered down.

They hung out their Flag of Truce,
to know our Intent,
And they sent out their Long-boat,
to know what we meant:
But our Captain he answered
them bravely, it was so,
For to burn all your Shipping,
before we do go.

For to burn all our Shipping,
you must us excuse,
'Tis not the Mall of Frigats
shall make us to muse.
But we burnt all their Shipping,
and their Gables also,
And we left in the City
full many a Widow.

Come then, says our Captain,
let's fire at the Church;
And when came their Welcome,
which grieved them much;
And down came the Steeple,
which reached so high;
Which made the Proud Spaniards
to the Gunnery fly.

So great a Confusion
we made in the Town,
That their lofty Buildings
came tumbling down:
Their Wives and their Children
for help they did cry,
But none could relieve them,
though danger was nigh.

The flames and the smoak,
so increased their woe,
That they knew not whither
to run nor to go;
Some to shun the Fire,
leapt into the Flood,
And there they did perish
in Water and Mud.

Our Guns we kept firing,
still shooting amain,
Whilst many a Proud Spaniard
was on the place slain:
The rest being amazed,
for succour did cry,
But all was in vain,
they had no where to fye.

At length being forced,
they thought it most fit,
Unto the brave English Men
for to submit:
And so a conclusion
at last we did make,
Upon such Conditions
as was fit to take.

The Spanish Armado,
did England no harm,
'Twas but a Bravado
to give us alarm;
But with our five Frigats
we did them humbast,
And made them of English Mens
Valour to taste.

When this noble Victory
we did obtain,
Then home we returned
to England again;
Where we were received,
with Welcomes of Joy,
Because with five Frigats
we did them destroy.

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